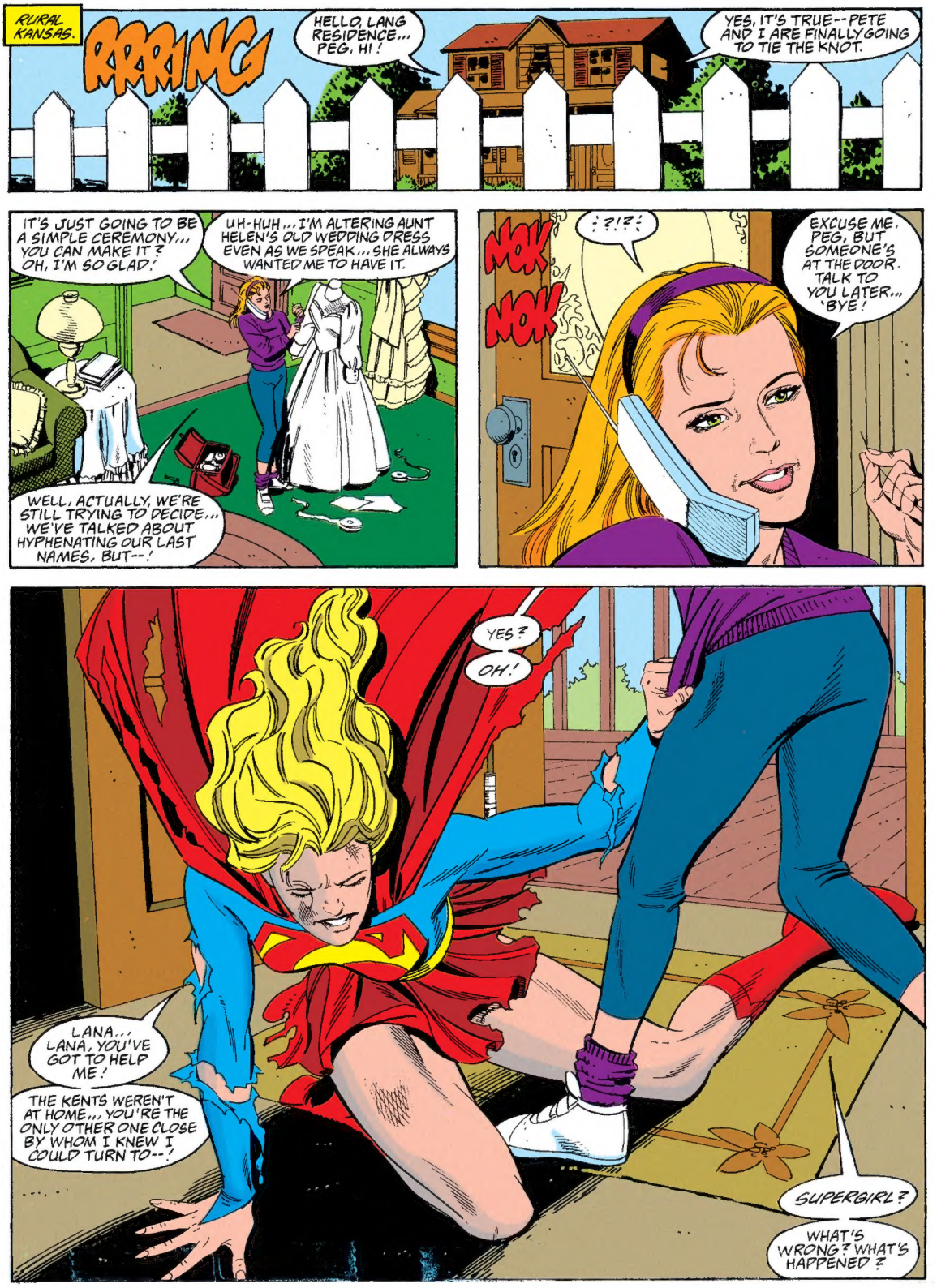
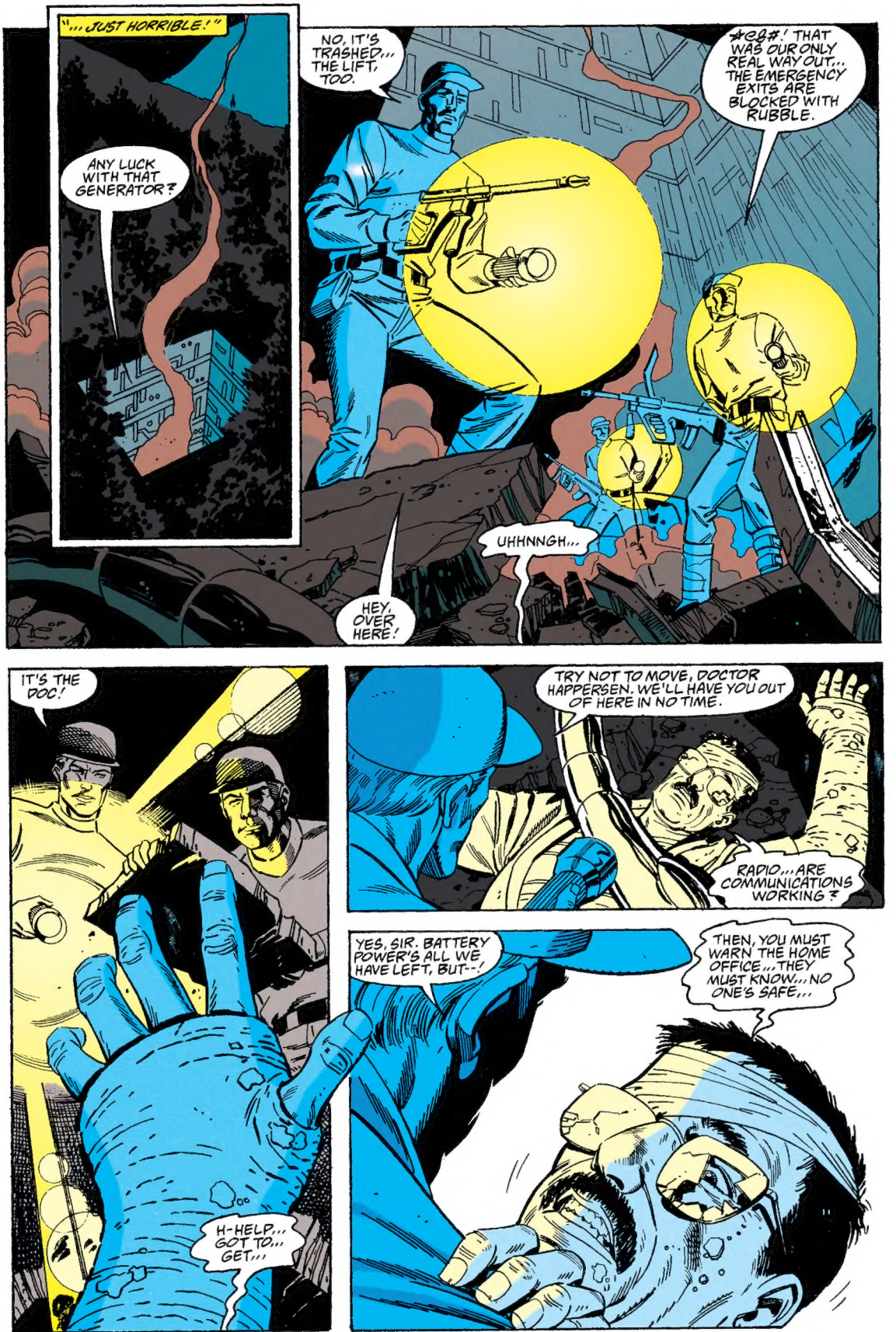
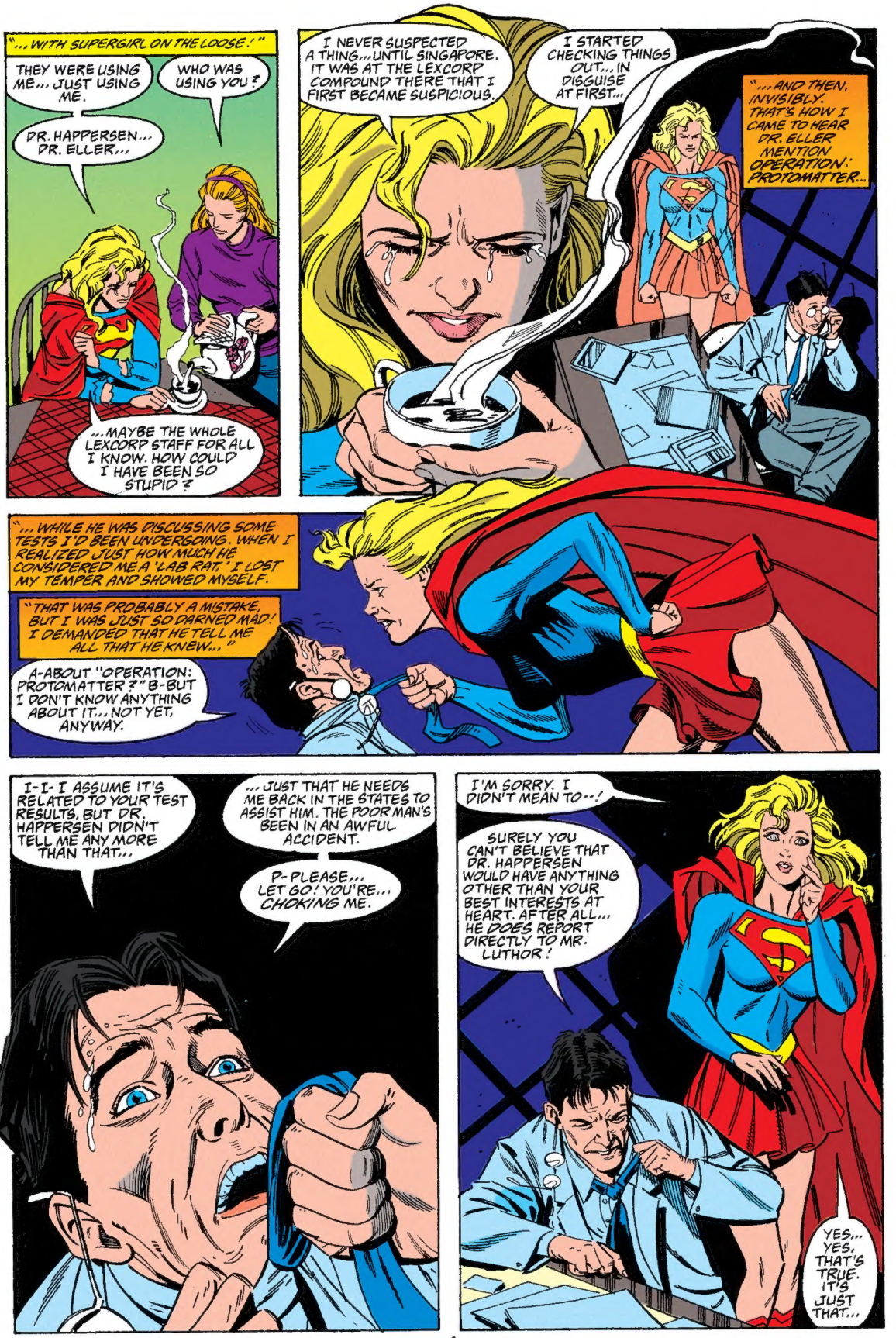
FOUR-ISSUE MINISERIES
DC
3
APR 94
SUPERGIRL
BY STERN, BRIGMAN AND GUICE
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
GAMMILL
WIACEK
INSIDE OUT!

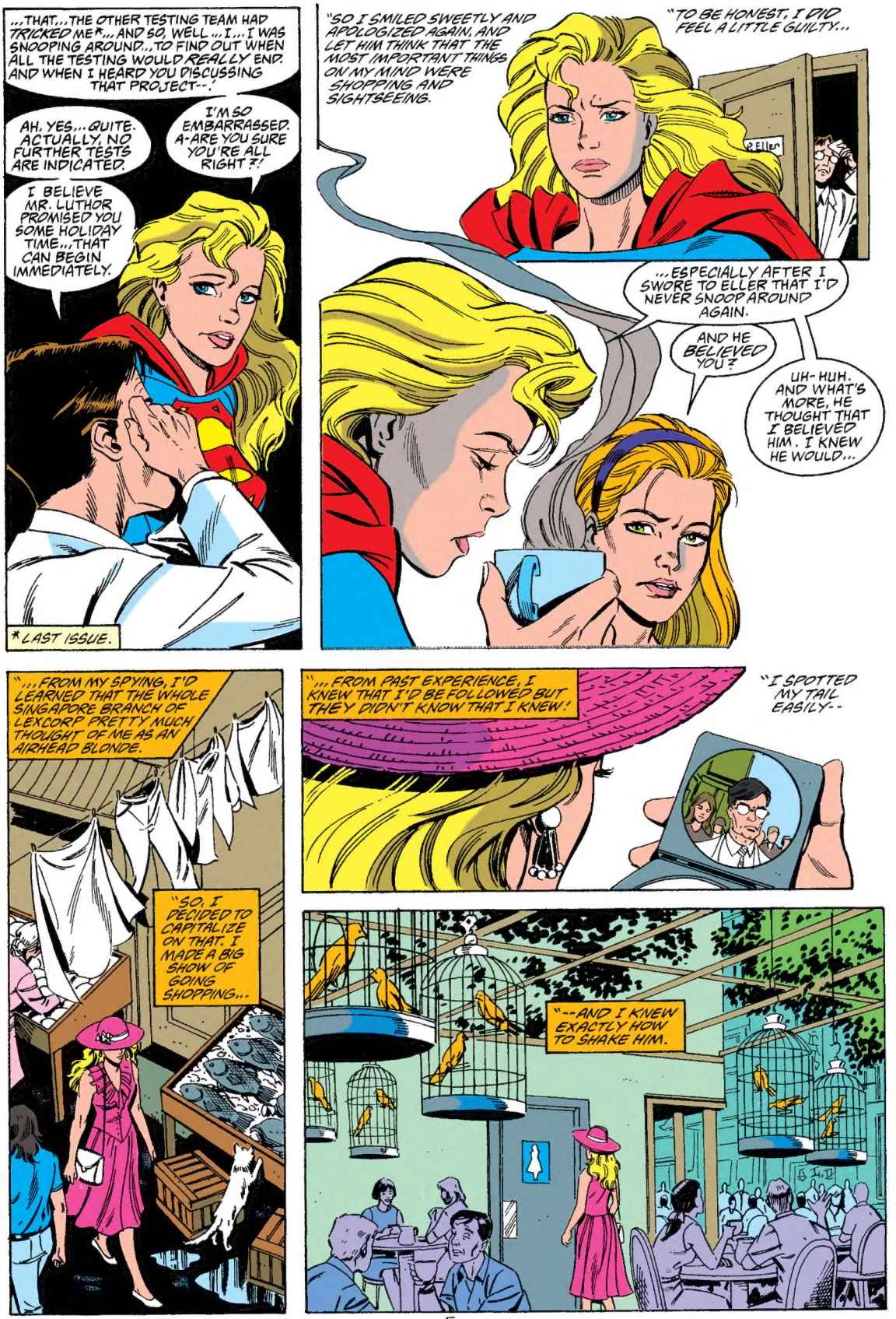

RURAL KANSAS.
RRRING
HELLO, LANG RESIDENCE... PEG, HI!
YES, IT'S TRUE--PETE AND I ARE FINALLY GOING TO TIE THE KNOT.
IT'S JUST GOING TO BE A SIMPLE CEREMONY... YOU CAN MAKE IT? OH, I'M SO GLAD!
UH-HUH... I'M ALTERING AUNT HELEN'S OLD WEDDING DRESS EVEN AS WE SPEAK... SHE ALWAYS WANTED ME TO HAVE IT.
WELL, ACTUALLY, WE'RE STILL TRYING TO DECIDE... WE'VE TALKED ABOUT HYPHENATING OUR LAST NAMES, BUT--!
NOK NOK
?!?!
EXCUSE ME, PEG, BUT SOMEONE'S AT THE DOOR. TALK TO YOU LATER... 'BYE!
YES?
OH!
LANA... LANA, YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME!
THE KENTS WEREN'T AT HOME... YOU'RE THE ONLY OTHER ONE CLOSE BY WHOM I KNEW I COULD TURN TO--!
SUPERGIRL?
WHAT'S WRONG? WHAT'S HAPPENED?

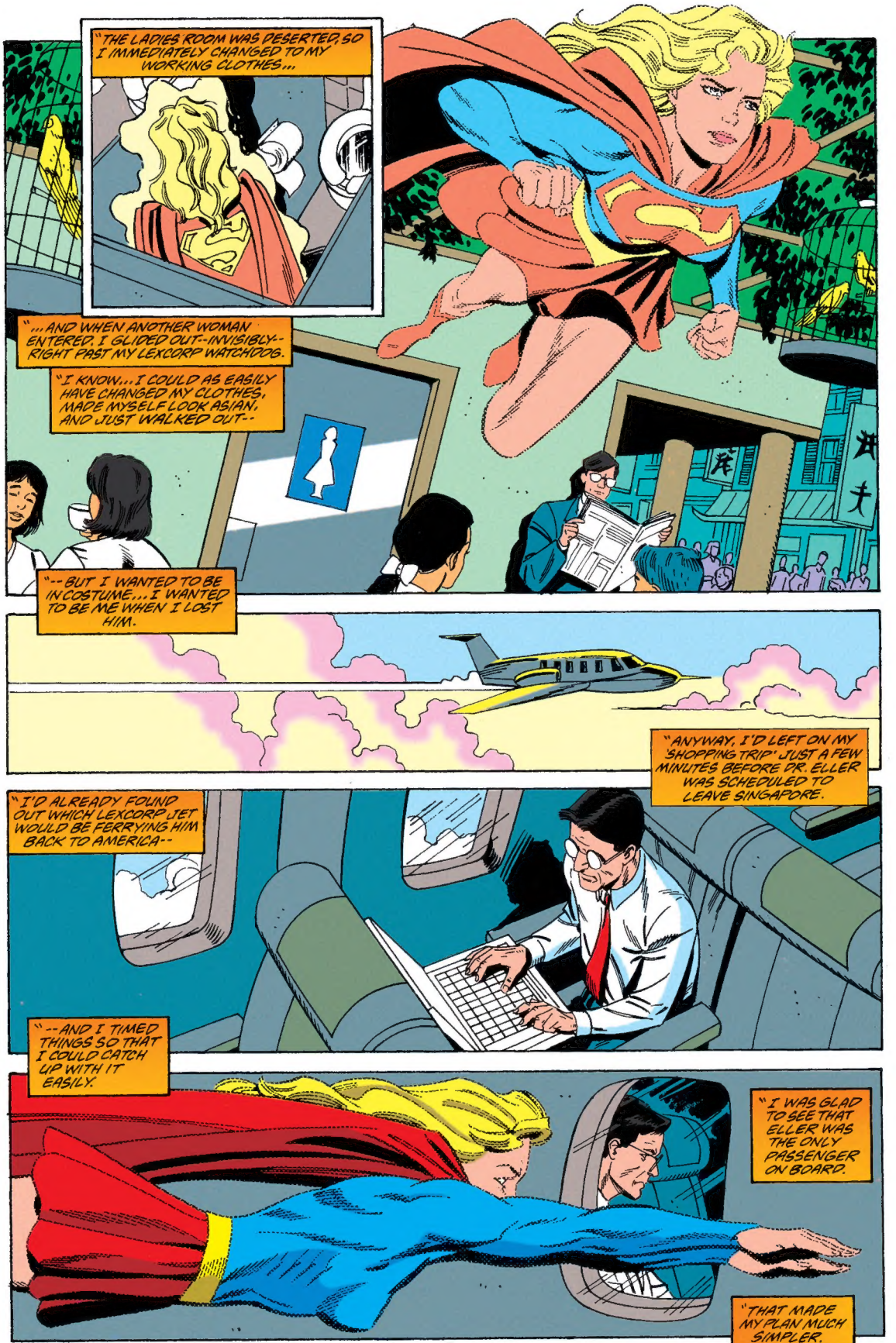
I... I K-KILLED THEM, LANA...
...I KILLED THEM ALL!
WHAT?!
KILLED WHO? WHERE--?
I DIDN'T MEAN TO, BUT... OH, IT WAS HORRIBLE...
WELCOME
ROGER STERN - WRITER
JUNE BRIGMAN - LAYOUTS
JACKSON GUICE - FINISHES
ALBERT DE GUZMAN - LETTERS
GLENN WHITMORE - COLORS
CHRIS DUFFY - ASSISTANT
FRANK PITTARESE - ASSOCIATE
MIKE CARLIN - EDITOR
BASED ON CHARACTERS Created by JERRY SIEGEL & JOE SHUSTER

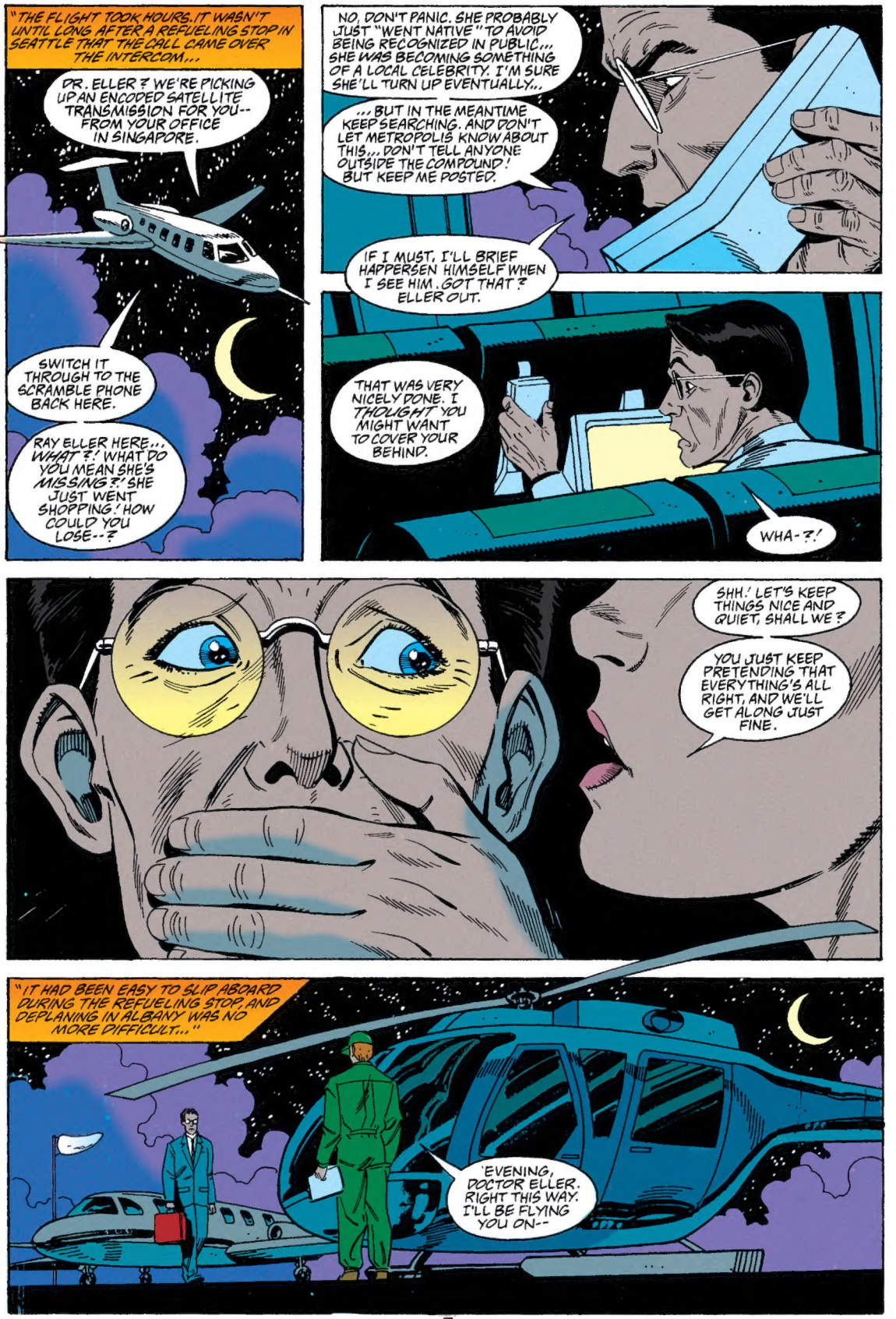
END OF INNOCENCE

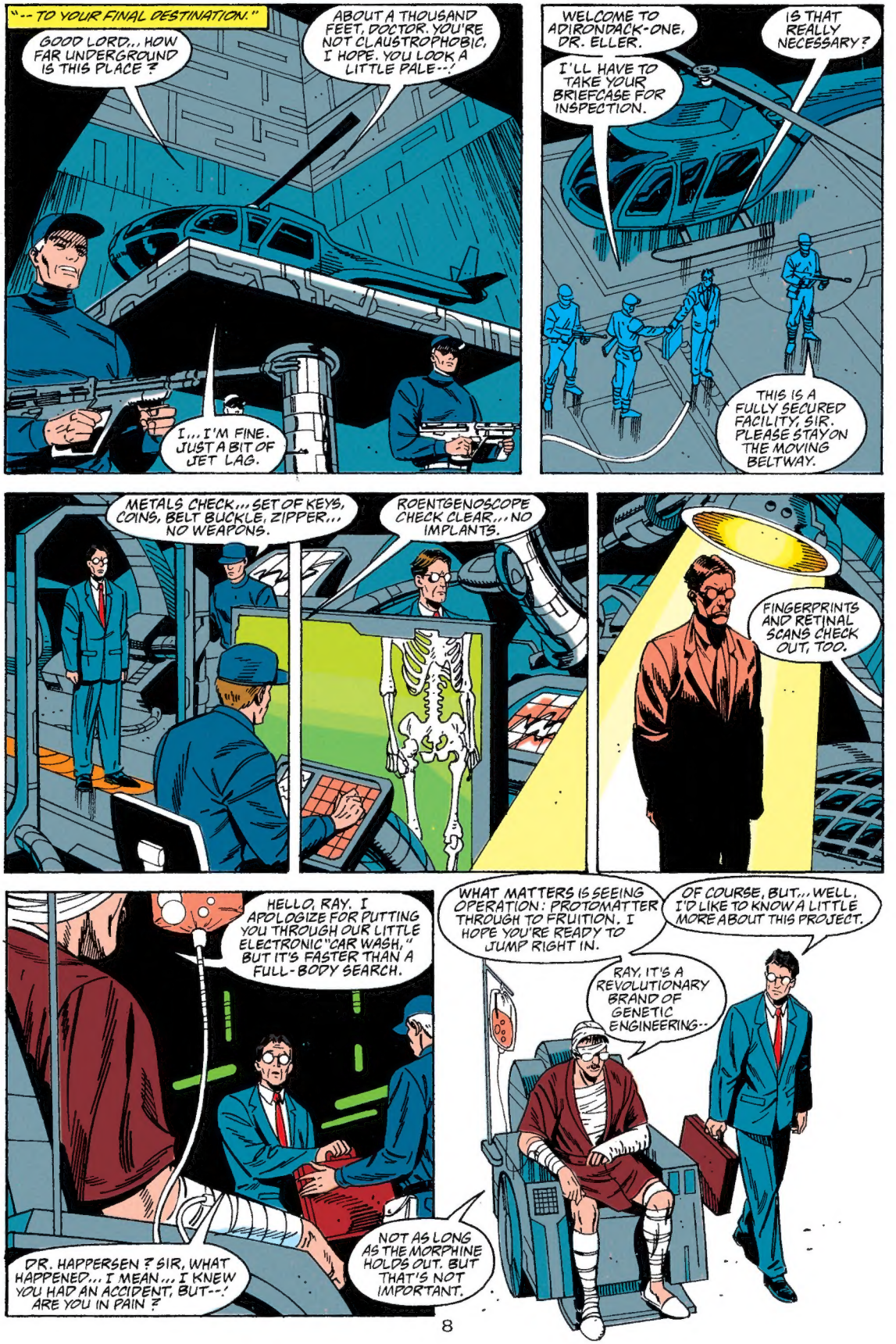

"...JUST HORRIBLE!"
ANY LUCK WITH THAT GENERATOR?
NO, IT'S TRASHED... THE LIFT, TOO.
#@&#! THAT WAS OUR ONLY REAL WAY OUT... THE EMERGENCY EXITS ARE BLOCKED WITH RUBBLE.
UHHNNGH...
HEY, OVER HERE!
IT'S THE DOC!
H-HELP... GOT TO... GET...
TRY NOT TO MOVE, DOCTOR HAPPERSEN. WE'LL HAVE YOU OUT OF HERE IN NO TIME.
RADIO... ARE COMMUNICATIONS WORKING?
YES, SIR. BATTERY POWER'S ALL WE HAVE LEFT, BUT--/
THEN, YOU MUST WARN THE HOME OFFICE... THEY MUST KNOW... NO ONE'S SAFE...

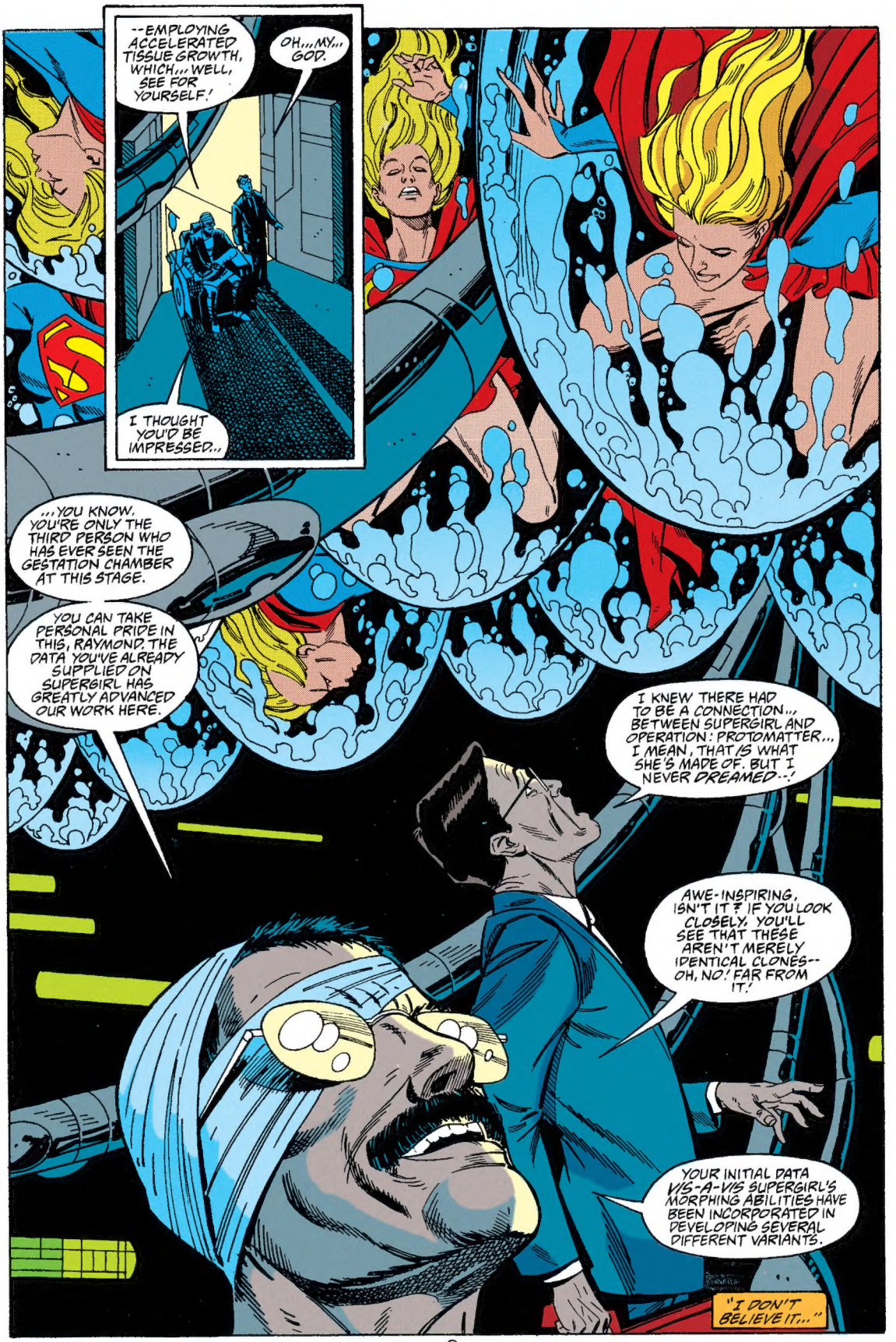

"...WITH SUPERGIRL ON THE LOOSE!"
THEY WERE USING ME... JUST USING ME.
WHO WAS USING YOU?
DR. HAPPERSEN... DR. ELLER...
...MAYBE THE WHOLE LEXCORP STAFF FOR ALL I KNOW. HOW COULD I HAVE BEEN SO STUPID?
I NEVER SUSPECTED A THING...UNTIL SINGAPORE. IT WAS AT THE LEXCORP COMPOUND THERE THAT I FIRST BECAME SUSPICIOUS.
I STARTED CHECKING THINGS OUT... IN DISGUISE AT FIRST...
"...AND THEN, INVISIBLY. THAT'S HOW I CAME TO HEAR DR. ELLER MENTION OPERATION: PROTOMATTER...
"...WHILE HE WAS DISCUSSING SOME TESTS I'D BEEN UNDERGOING. WHEN I REALIZED JUST HOW MUCH HE CONSIDERED ME A 'LAB RAT,' I LOST MY TEMPER AND SHOWED MYSELF.
"THAT WAS PROBABLY A MISTAKE, BUT I WAS JUST SO DARNED MAD! I DEMANDED THAT HE TELL ME ALL THAT HE KNEW..."
A-ABOUT "OPERATION: PROTOMATTER?" B-BUT I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT IT... NOT YET, ANYWAY.
I-I- I ASSUME IT'S RELATED TO YOUR TEST RESULTS, BUT DR. HAPPERSEN DIDN'T TELL ME ANY MORE THAN THAT...
...JUST THAT HE NEEDS ME BACK IN THE STATES TO ASSIST HIM. THE POOR MAN'S BEEN IN AN AWFUL ACCIDENT.
P-PLEASE... LET GO! YOU'RE... CHOKING ME.
I'M SORRY. I DIDN'T MEAN TO--!
SURELY YOU CAN'T BELIEVE THAT DR. HAPPERSEN WOULD HAVE ANYTHING OTHER THAN YOUR BEST INTERESTS AT HEART. AFTER ALL... HE DOES REPORT DIRECTLY TO MR. LUTHOR!
YES... YES, THAT'S TRUE. IT'S JUST THAT...

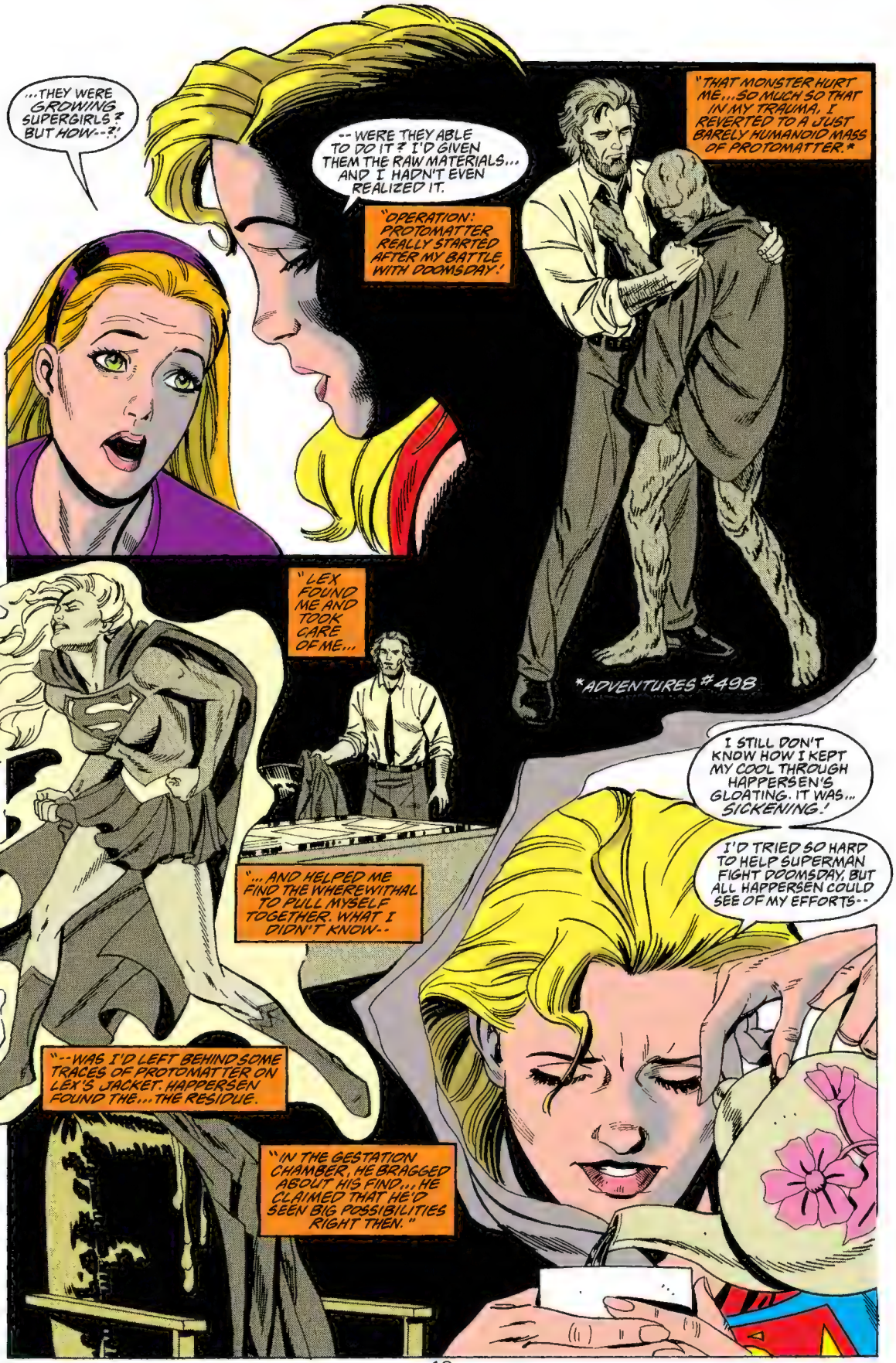

...THAT...THE OTHER TESTING TEAM HAD TRICKED ME*... AND SO, WELL ... I... I WAS SNOOPING AROUND...TO FIND OUT WHEN ALL THE TESTING WOULD REALLY END. AND WHEN I HEARD YOU DISCUSSING THAT PROJECT--!
AH, YES... QUITE. ACTUALLY, NO FURTHER TESTS ARE INDICATED.
I'M SO EMBARRASSED. A-ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE ALL RIGHT?!
I BELIEVE MR. LUTHOR PROMISED YOU SOME HOLIDAY TIME...THAT CAN BEGIN IMMEDIATELY.
*LAST ISSUE.
"SO I SMILED SWEETLY AND APOLOGIZED AGAIN, AND LET HIM THINK THAT THE MOST IMPORTANT THINGS ON MY MIND WERE SHOPPING AND SIGHTSEEING.
"TO BE HONEST, I DID FEEL A LITTLE GUILTY...
...ESPECIALLY AFTER I SWORE TO ELLER THAT I'D NEVER SNOOP AROUND AGAIN.
AND HE BELIEVED YOU?
UH-HUH. AND WHAT'S MORE, HE THOUGHT THAT I BELIEVED HIM. I KNEW HE WOULD...
"...FROM MY SPYING, I'D LEARNED THAT THE WHOLE SINGAPORE BRANCH OF LEXCORP PRETTY MUCH THOUGHT OF ME AS AN AIRHEAD BLONDE.
"SO, I DECIDED TO CAPITALIZE ON THAT. I MADE A BIG SHOW OF GOING SHOPPING...
"...FROM PAST EXPERIENCE, I KNEW THAT I'D BE FOLLOWED BUT THEY DIDN'T KNOW THAT I KNEW!
"I SPOTTED MY TAIL EASILY--
"--AND I KNEW EXACTLY HOW TO SHAKE HIM.

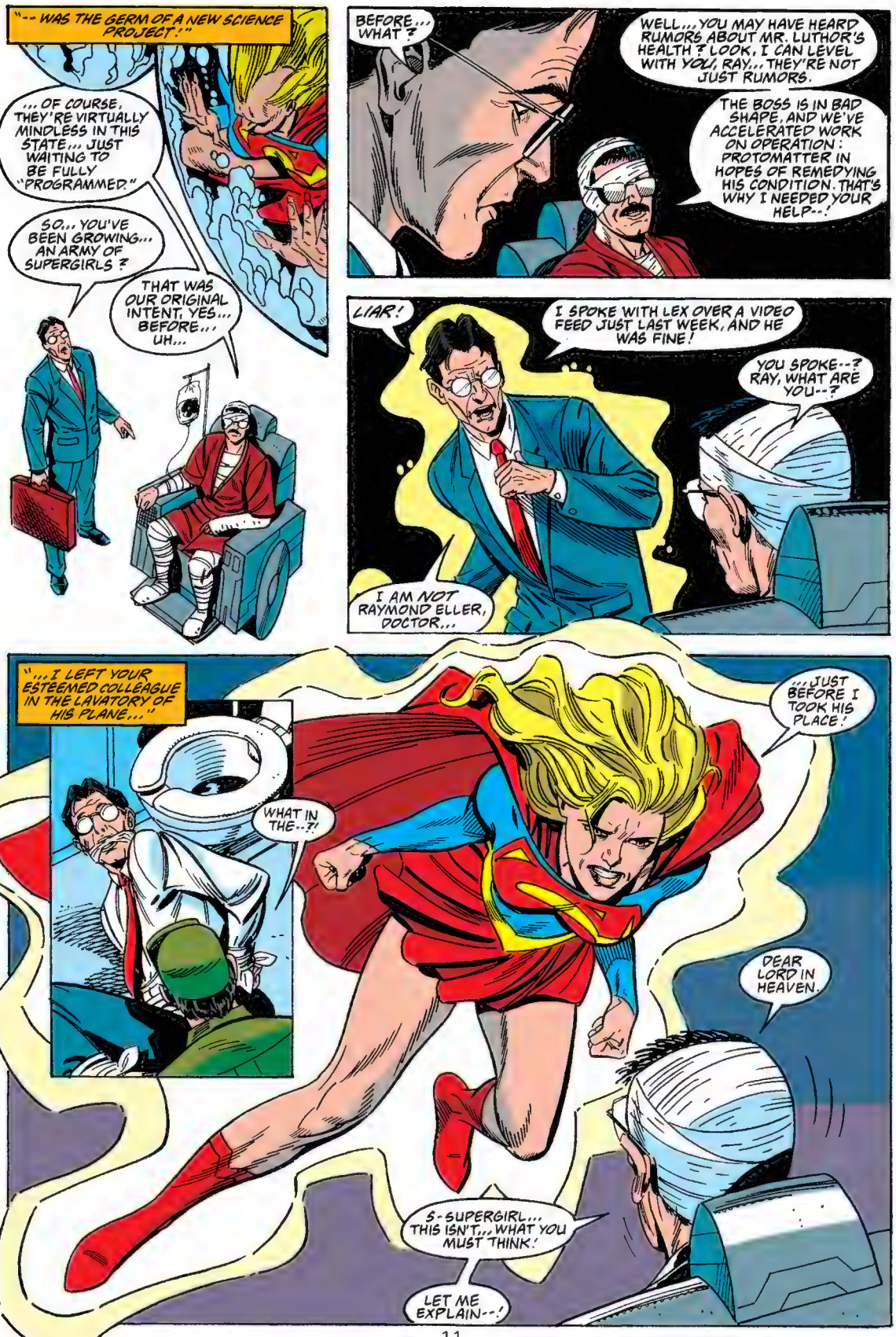

"THE LADIES ROOM WAS DESERTED, SO I IMMEDIATELY CHANGED TO MY WORKING CLOTHES...
"...AND WHEN ANOTHER WOMAN ENTERED, I GLIDED OUT--INVISIBLY--RIGHT PAST MY LEXCORP WATCHDOG.
"I KNOW...I COULD AS EASILY HAVE CHANGED MY CLOTHES, MADE MYSELF LOOK ASIAN, AND JUST WALKED OUT--
"--BUT I WANTED TO BE IN COSTUME...I WANTED TO BE ME WHEN I LOST HIM.
"ANYWAY, I'D LEFT ON MY 'SHOPPING TRIP' JUST A FEW MINUTES BEFORE DR. ELLER WAS SCHEDULED TO LEAVE SINGAPORE.
"I'D ALREADY FOUND OUT WHICH LEXCORP JET WOULD BE FERRYING HIM BACK TO AMERICA--
"--AND I TIMED THINGS SO THAT I COULD CATCH UP WITH IT EASILY.
"I WAS GLAD TO SEE THAT ELLER WAS THE ONLY PASSENGER ON BOARD.
"THAT MADE MY PLAN MUCH SIMPLER.


"THE FLIGHT TOOK HOURS. IT WASN'T UNTIL LONG AFTER A REFUELING STOP IN SEATTLE THAT THE CALL CAME OVER THE INTERCOM...
DR. ELLER? WE'RE PICKING UP AN ENCODED SATELLITE TRANSMISSION FOR YOU-- FROM YOUR OFFICE IN SINGAPORE.
SWITCH IT THROUGH TO THE SCRAMBLE PHONE BACK HERE.
RAY ELLER HERE... WHAT?! WHAT DO YOU MEAN SHE'S MISSING?! SHE JUST WENT SHOPPING! HOW COULD YOU LOSE--?
NO, DON'T PANIC. SHE PROBABLY JUST "WENT NATIVE" TO AVOID BEING RECOGNIZED IN PUBLIC... SHE WAS BECOMING SOMETHING OF A LOCAL CELEBRITY. I'M SURE SHE'LL TURN UP EVENTUALLY...
...BUT IN THE MEANTIME KEEP SEARCHING. AND DON'T LET METROPOLIS KNOW ABOUT THIS... DON'T TELL ANYONE OUTSIDE THE COMPOUND! BUT KEEP ME POSTED.
IF I MUST. I'LL BRIEF HAPPERSEN HIMSELF WHEN I SEE HIM. GOT THAT? ELLER OUT.
THAT WAS VERY NICELY DONE. I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT WANT TO COVER YOUR BEHIND.
WHA-?!
SHH! LET'S KEEP THINGS NICE AND QUIET, SHALL WE?
YOU JUST KEEP PRETENDING THAT EVERYTHING'S ALL RIGHT, AND WE'LL GET ALONG JUST FINE.
"IT HAD BEEN EASY TO SLIP ABOARD DURING THE REFUELING STOP, AND DEPLANING IN ALBANY WAS NO MORE DIFFICULT..."
'EVENING, DOCTOR ELLER. RIGHT THIS WAY. I'LL BE FLYING YOU ON--

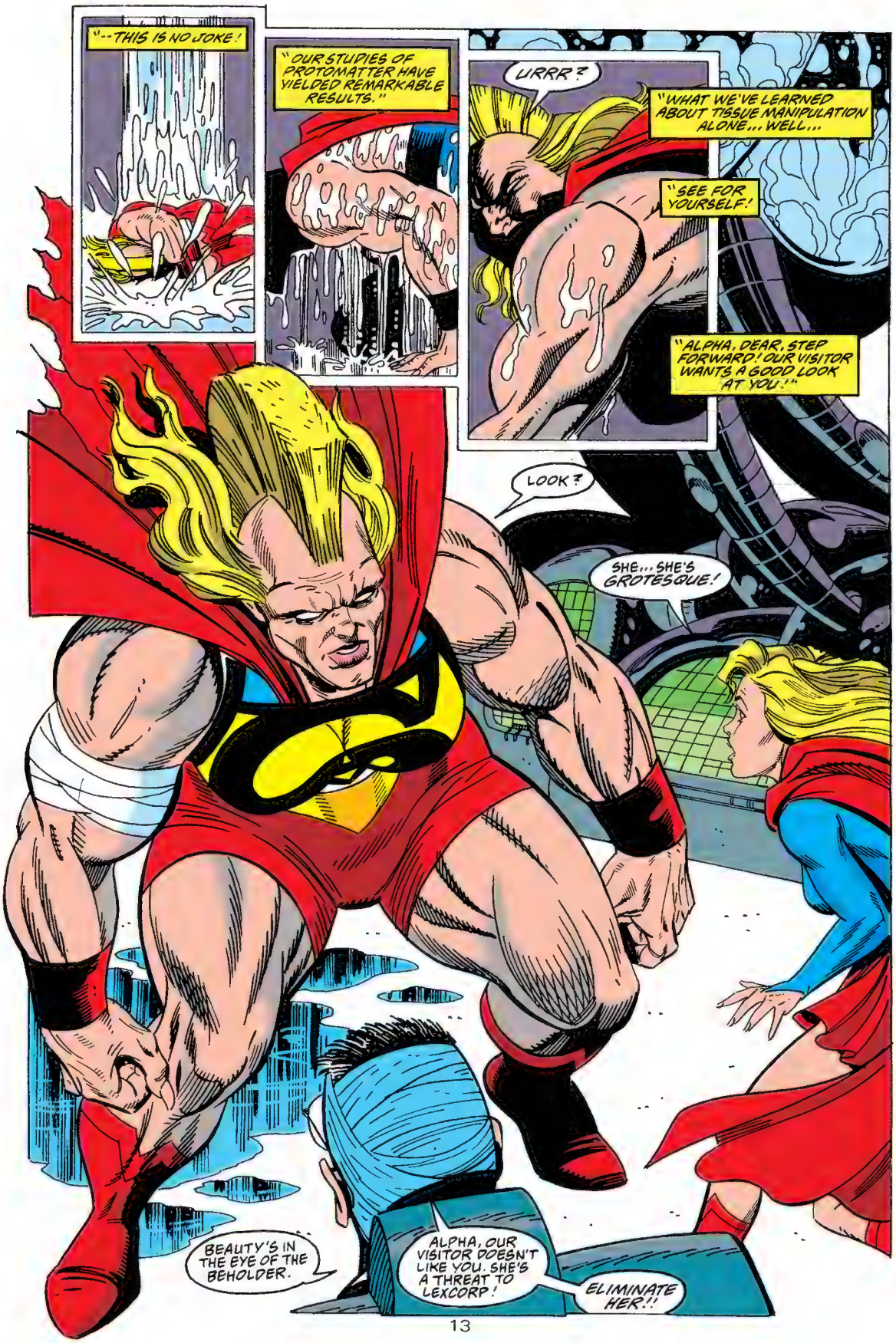

"-- TO YOUR FINAL DESTINATION."
GOOD LORD... HOW FAR UNDERGROUND IS THIS PLACE?
ABOUT A THOUSAND FEET, DOCTOR. YOU'RE NOT CLAUSTROPHOBIC, I HOPE. YOU LOOK A LITTLE PALE--!
I... I'M FINE. JUST A BIT OF JET LAG.
WELCOME TO ADIRONDACK-ONE, DR. ELLER.
I'LL HAVE TO TAKE YOUR BRIEFCASE FOR INSPECTION.
IS THAT REALLY NECESSARY?
THIS IS A FULLY SECURED FACILITY, SIR. PLEASE STAY ON THE MOVING BELTWAY.
METALS CHECK... SET OF KEYS, COINS, BELT BUCKLE, ZIPPER... NO WEAPONS.
ROENTGENOSCOPE CHECK CLEAR... NO IMPLANTS.
FINGERPRINTS AND RETINAL SCANS CHECK OUT, TOO.
HELLO, RAY. I APOLOGIZE FOR PUTTING YOU THROUGH OUR LITTLE ELECTRONIC "CAR WASH," BUT IT'S FASTER THAN A FULL-BODY SEARCH.
DR. HAPPERSEN? SIR, WHAT HAPPENED... I MEAN... I KNEW YOU HAD AN ACCIDENT, BUT--! ARE YOU IN PAIN?
NOT AS LONG AS THE MORPHINE HOLDS OUT. BUT THAT'S NOT IMPORTANT.
WHAT MATTERS IS SEEING OPERATION: PROTOMATTER THROUGH TO FRUITION. I HOPE YOU'RE READY TO JUMP RIGHT IN.
OF COURSE, BUT... WELL, I'D LIKE TO KNOW A LITTLE MORE ABOUT THIS PROJECT.
RAY, IT'S A REVOLUTIONARY BRAND OF GENETIC ENGINEERING--

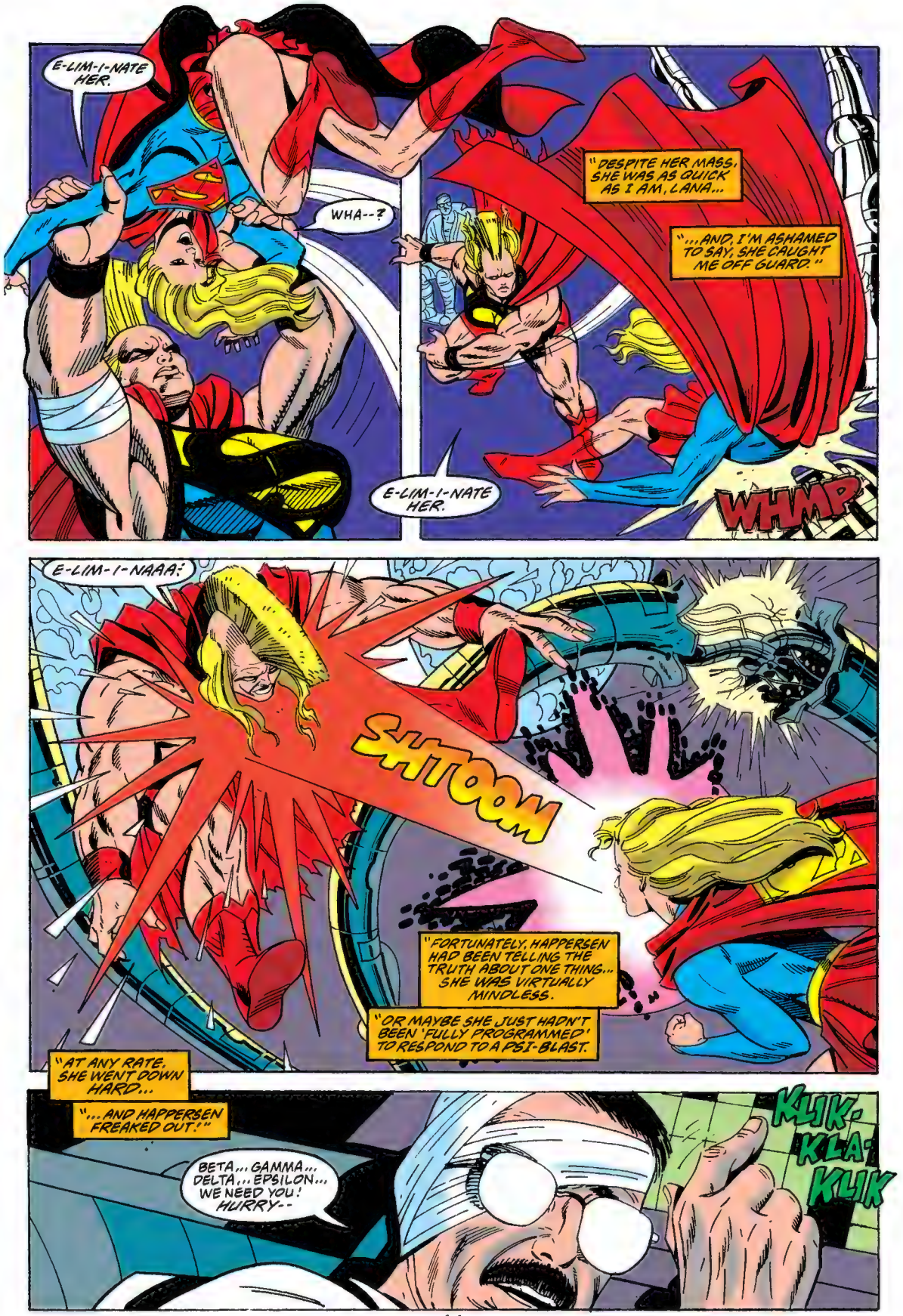

--EMPLOYING ACCELERATED TISSUE GROWTH, WHICH... WELL, SEE FOR YOURSELF!
OH... MY... GOD.
I THOUGHT YOU'D BE IMPRESSED...
...YOU KNOW, YOU'RE ONLY THE THIRD PERSON WHO HAS EVER SEEN THE GESTATION CHAMBER AT THIS STAGE.
YOU CAN TAKE PERSONAL PRIDE IN THIS, RAYMOND. THE DATA YOU'VE ALREADY SUPPLIED ON SUPERGIRL HAS GREATLY ADVANCED OUR WORK HERE.
I KNEW THERE HAD TO BE A CONNECTION... BETWEEN SUPERGIRL AND OPERATION: PROTOMATTER... I MEAN, THAT *IS* WHAT SHE'S MADE OF. BUT I NEVER *DREAMED*--!
AWE-INSPIRING, ISN'T IT? IF YOU LOOK CLOSELY, YOU'LL SEE THAT THESE AREN'T MERELY IDENTICAL CLONES-- OH, NO! FAR FROM IT!
YOUR INITIAL DATA *VIS-A-VIS* SUPERGIRL'S MORPHING ABILITIES HAVE BEEN INCORPORATED IN DEVELOPING SEVERAL DIFFERENT VARIANTS.
"I DON'T BELIEVE IT..."

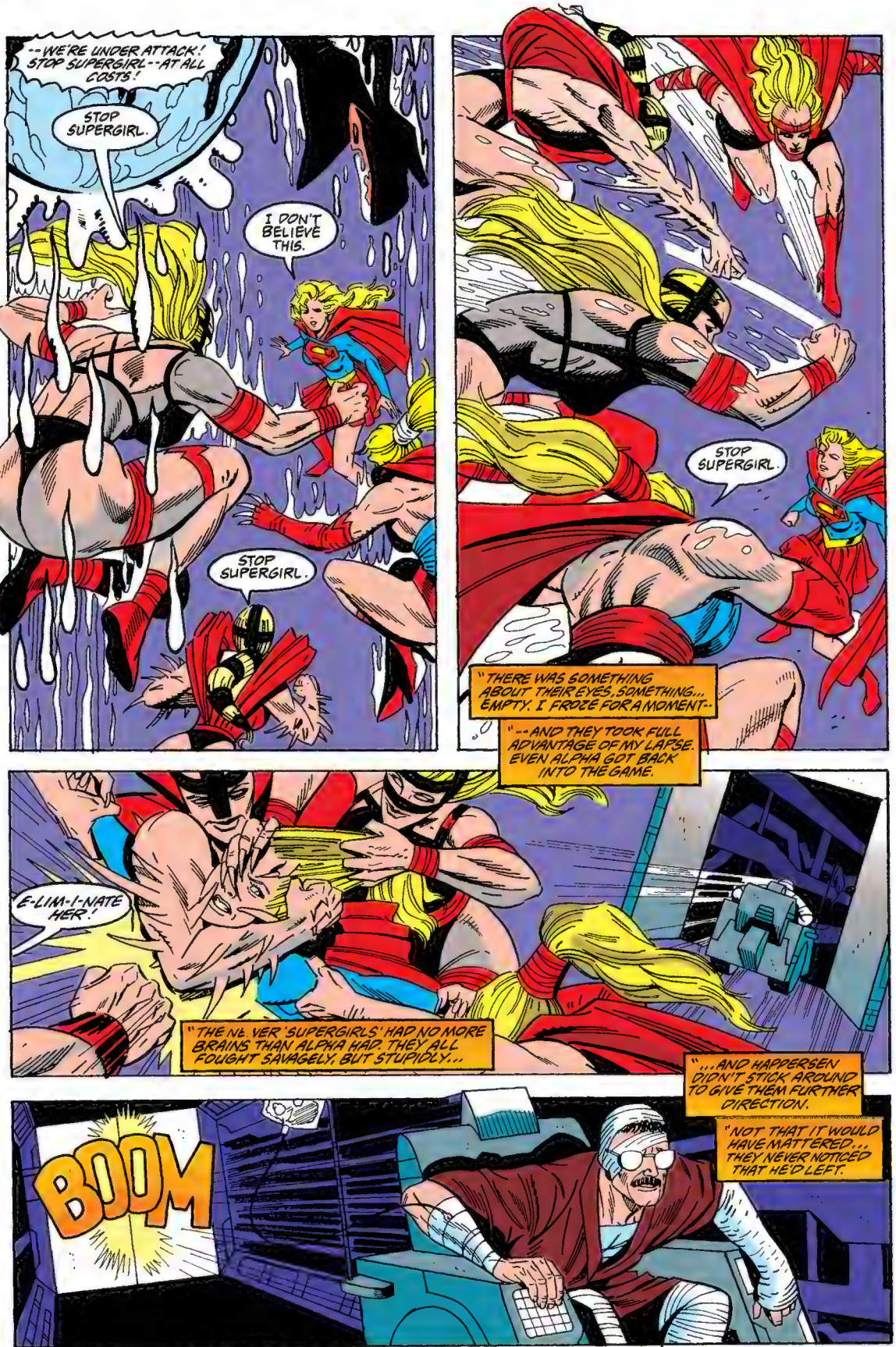

...THEY WERE GROWING SUPERGIRLS? BUT HOW--?!
-- WERE THEY ABLE TO DO IT? I'D GIVEN THEM THE RAW MATERIALS... AND I HADN'T EVEN REALIZED IT.
"OPERATION: PROTOMATTER REALLY STARTED AFTER MY BATTLE WITH DOOMSDAY!
"THAT MONSTER HURT ME...SO MUCH SO THAT IN MY TRAUMA, I REVERTED TO A JUST BARELY HUMANOID MASS OF PROTOMATTER.*
*ADVENTURES #498
"LEX FOUND ME AND TOOK CARE OF ME...
"...AND HELPED ME FIND THE WHEREWITHAL TO PULL MYSELF TOGETHER. WHAT I DIDN'T KNOW--
I STILL DON'T KNOW HOW I KEPT MY COOL THROUGH HAPPERSEN'S GLOATING. IT WAS... SICKENING!
I'D TRIED SO HARD TO HELP SUPERMAN FIGHT DOOMSDAY, BUT ALL HAPPERSEN COULD SEE OF MY EFFORTS--
"--WAS I'D LEFT BEHIND SOME TRACES OF PROTOMATTER ON LEX'S JACKET. HAPPERSEN FOUND THE...THE RESIDUE.
"IN THE GESTATION CHAMBER, HE BRAGGED ABOUT HIS FIND... HE CLAIMED THAT HE'D SEEN BIG POSSIBILITIES RIGHT THEN."

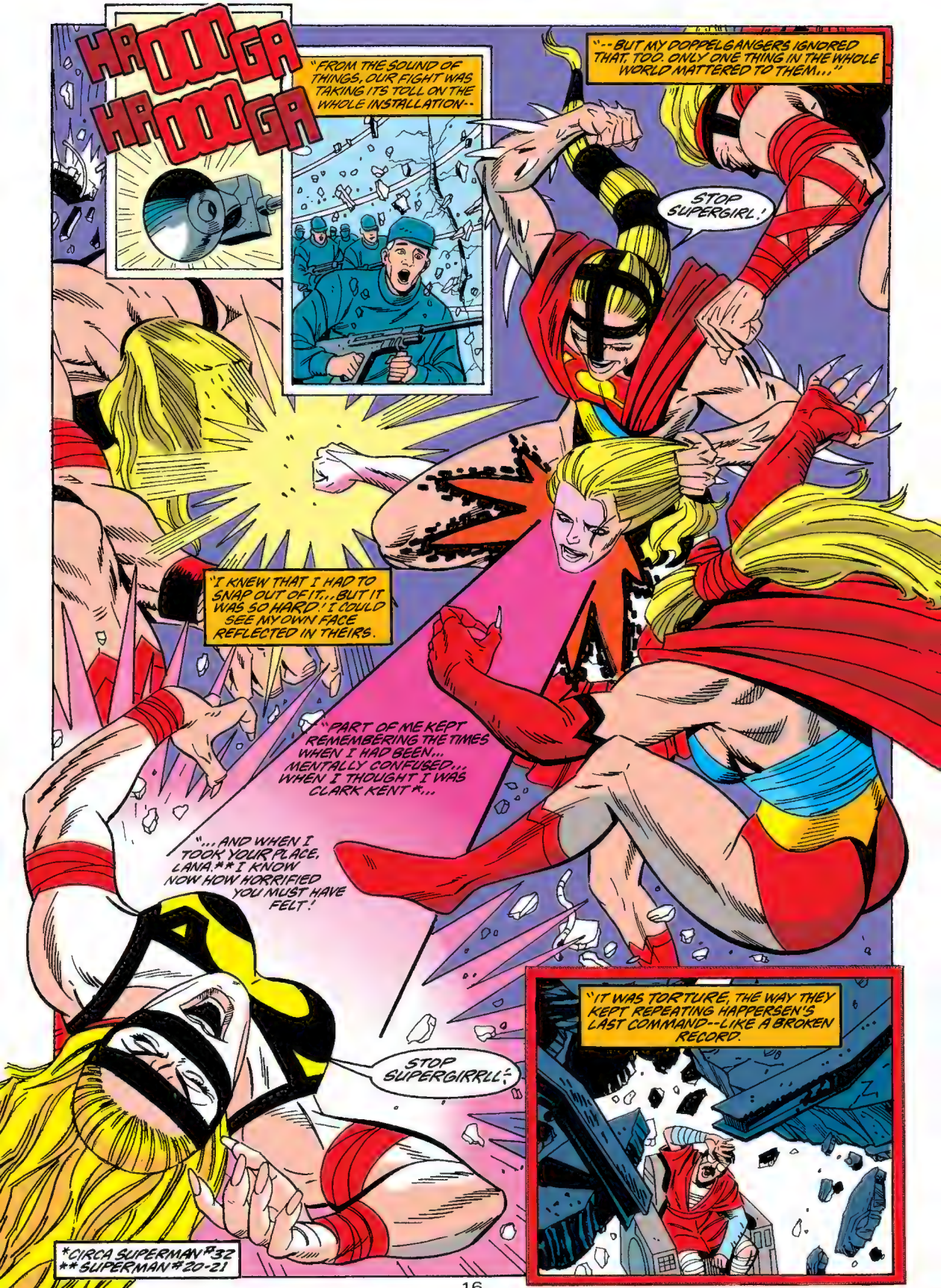

"-- WAS THE GERM OF A NEW SCIENCE PROJECT."
... OF COURSE, THEY'RE VIRTUALLY MINDLESS IN THIS STATE... JUST WAITING TO BE FULLY "PROGRAMMED."
SO... YOU'VE BEEN GROWING... AN ARMY OF SUPERGIRLS?
THAT WAS OUR ORIGINAL INTENT, YES... BEFORE... UH...
BEFORE... WHAT?
WELL... YOU MAY HAVE HEARD RUMORS ABOUT MR. LUTHOR'S HEALTH? LOOK, I CAN LEVEL WITH YOU, RAY... THEY'RE NOT JUST RUMORS.
THE BOSS IS IN BAD SHAPE, AND WE'VE ACCELERATED WORK ON OPERATION: PROTOMATTER IN HOPES OF REMEDYING HIS CONDITION. THAT'S WHY I NEEDED YOUR HELP--!
LIAR!
I SPOKE WITH LEX OVER A VIDEO FEED JUST LAST WEEK, AND HE WAS FINE!
YOU SPOKE--? RAY, WHAT ARE YOU--?
I AM NOT RAYMOND ELLER, DOCTOR...
"... I LEFT YOUR ESTEEMED COLLEAGUE IN THE LAVATORY OF HIS PLANE..."
WHAT IN THE--?!
... JUST BEFORE I TOOK HIS PLACE!
DEAR LORD IN HEAVEN.
S-SUPERGIRL... THIS ISN'T... WHAT YOU MUST THINK!
LET ME EXPLAIN--!

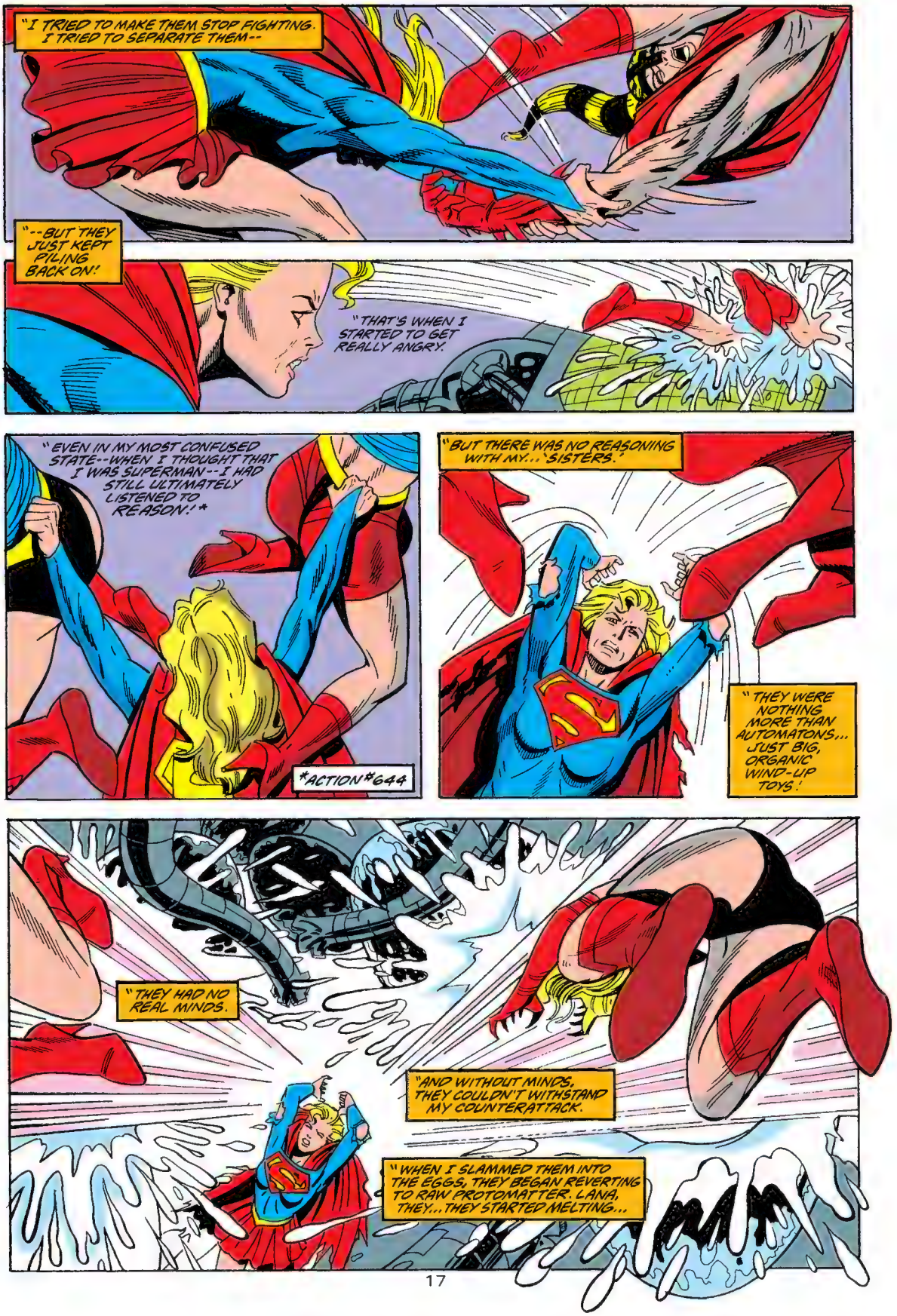
EXPLAIN?!
OH, I'LL JUST BET YOU CAN MAKE UP A GREAT EXPLANATION.
BUT I WANT THE TRUTH--NOW!
O-OF COURSE... JUST--PLEASE!--CALM DOWN.
R-REMEMBER WHEN SUPERMAN WAS THOUGHT DEAD?
A-AND MR. L WAS TRYING TO CONVINCE THE CITY COUNCIL TO GRANT TEAM LUTHOR SPECIAL POLICE POWERS?* WELL, THE COUNCIL WAS IMPRESSED BY YOU... AND WE THOUGHT... PERHAPS A DIVISION OF SUPERGIRLS--!
IS THAT SO!
I DON'T BUY IT, DOCTOR. BY THAT TIME, YOU MUST HAVE ALREADY STARTED EXPERIMENTING WITH THE PROTOMATTER YOU'D FOUND ON LEX'S JACKET!
W-WELL, YES, BUT--!
*SUPERGIRL & TEAM LUTHOR #1
I THINK YOU WERE INTERESTED IN GROWING REPLACEMENTS FOR ME!
R-R-REPLACEMENTS?
REPLACEMENTS?
I SWEAR THAT WHAT I'VE TOLD YOU WAS THE TRUTH. I... I CAN SHOW YOU--!
!?!?!
I'M WARNING YOU, HAPPERSEN, DON'T TRY ANYTHING FUNNY--!
...
I CAN ASSURE YOU, SUPERGIRL--


"--THIS IS NO JOKE!
"OUR STUDIES OF PROTOMATTER HAVE YIELDED REMARKABLE RESULTS."
URRR?
"WHAT WE'VE LEARNED ABOUT TISSUE MANIPULATION ALONE... WELL...
"SEE FOR YOURSELF!
"ALPHA, DEAR, STEP FORWARD! OUR VISITOR WANTS A GOOD LOOK AT YOU!"
LOOK?
SHE... SHE'S GROTESQUE!
BEAUTY'S IN THE EYE OF THE BEHOLDER.
ALPHA, OUR VISITOR DOESN'T LIKE YOU. SHE'S A THREAT TO LEXCORP!
ELIMINATE HER!!


E-LIM-I-NATE HER.
WHA--?
"DESPITE HER MASS, SHE WAS AS QUICK AS I AM, LANA...
"...AND, I'M ASHAMED TO SAY, SHE CAUGHT ME OFF GUARD."
E-LIM-I-NATE HER.
WHMP
E-LIM-I-NAAA!
SHTOOM
"FORTUNATELY, HAPPERSEN HAD BEEN TELLING THE TRUTH ABOUT ONE THING... SHE WAS VIRTUALLY MINDLESS.
"OR MAYBE SHE JUST HADN'T BEEN 'FULLY PROGRAMMED' TO RESPOND TO A PSI-BLAST.
"AT ANY RATE, SHE WENT DOWN HARD...
"...AND HAPPERSEN FREAKED OUT."
BETA... GAMMA... DELTA... EPSILON... WE NEED YOU! HURRY--
KLIK-KLA-KLIK


--WE'RE UNDER ATTACK! STOP SUPERGIRL--AT ALL COSTS!
STOP SUPERGIRL.
I DON'T BELIEVE THIS.
STOP SUPERGIRL.
STOP SUPERGIRL.
"THERE WAS SOMETHING ABOUT THEIR EYES. SOMETHING... EMPTY. I FROZE FOR A MOMENT--
"--AND THEY TOOK FULL ADVANTAGE OF MY LAPSE. EVEN ALPHA GOT BACK INTO THE GAME.
E-LIM-I-NATE HER!
"THE NEVER 'SUPERGIRLS' HAD NO MORE BRAINS THAN ALPHA HAD. THEY ALL FOUGHT SAVAGELY, BUT STUPIDLY...
"...AND HAPPERSEN DIDN'T STICK AROUND TO GIVE THEM FURTHER DIRECTION.
"NOT THAT IT WOULD HAVE MATTERED... THEY NEVER NOTICED THAT HE'D LEFT.
BOOM


HA OOO GA
HA OOO GA
"FROM THE SOUND OF THINGS, OUR FIGHT WAS TAKING ITS TOLL ON THE WHOLE INSTALLATION--
"--BUT MY DOPPELGANGERS IGNORED THAT, TOO. ONLY ONE THING IN THE WHOLE WORLD MATTERED TO THEM..."
STOP SUPERGIRL!
"I KNEW THAT I HAD TO SNAP OUT OF IT...BUT IT WAS SO HARD! I COULD SEE MY OWN FACE REFLECTED IN THEIRS.
"PART OF ME KEPT REMEMBERING THE TIMES WHEN I HAD BEEN... MENTALLY CONFUSED... WHEN I THOUGHT I WAS CLARK KENT*...
"...AND WHEN I TOOK YOUR PLACE, LANA.** I KNOW NOW HOW HORRIFIED YOU MUST HAVE FELT!
STOP SUPERGIRRLL!
"IT WAS TORTURE, THE WAY THEY KEPT REPEATING HAPPERSEN'S LAST COMMAND--LIKE A BROKEN RECORD.
*CIRCA SUPERMAN #32
**SUPERMAN #20-21


"I TRIED TO MAKE THEM STOP FIGHTING. I TRIED TO SEPARATE THEM--
"--BUT THEY JUST KEPT PILING BACK ON!
"THAT'S WHEN I STARTED TO GET REALLY ANGRY.
"EVEN IN MY MOST CONFUSED STATE--WHEN I THOUGHT THAT I WAS SUPERMAN--I HAD STILL ULTIMATELY LISTENED TO REASON!*
*ACTION #644
"BUT THERE WAS NO REASONING WITH MY... 'SISTERS.'
"THEY WERE NOTHING MORE THAN AUTOMATONS... JUST BIG, ORGANIC WIND-UP TOYS!
"THEY HAD NO REAL MINDS.
"AND WITHOUT MINDS, THEY COULDN'T WITHSTAND MY COUNTERATTACK.
"WHEN I SLAMMED THEM INTO THE EGGS, THEY BEGAN REVERTING TO RAW PROTOMATTER. LANA, THEY... THEY STARTED MELTING...

"... IN SECONDS, THERE WAS NOTHING LEFT OF THEM BUT SHAPELESS, STEAMING GLOBS.

"THAT'S WHEN I LOST IT.

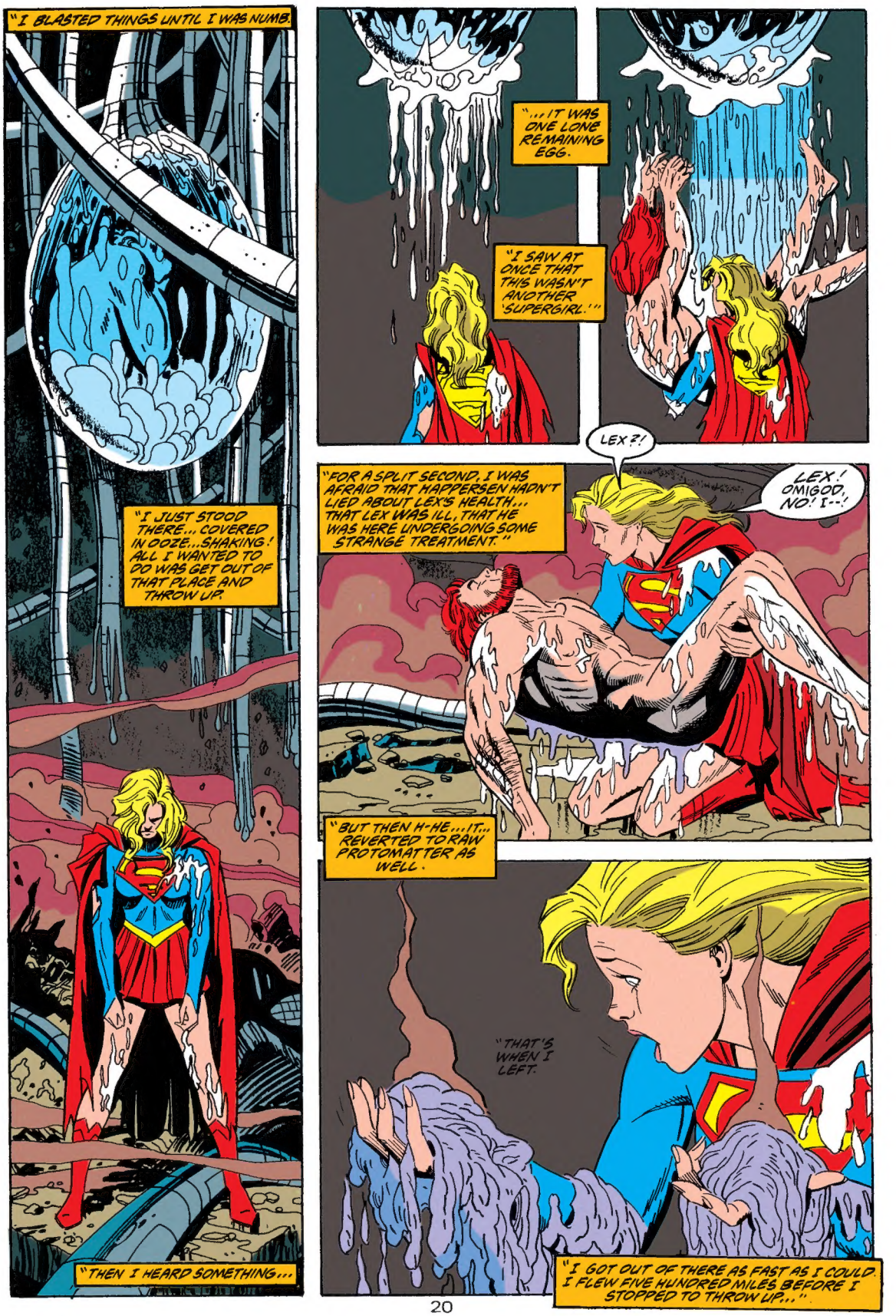
"ALL THE ANGER AND REVULSION CAME BOILING OUT OF ME-- PSYCHOKINETICALLY!

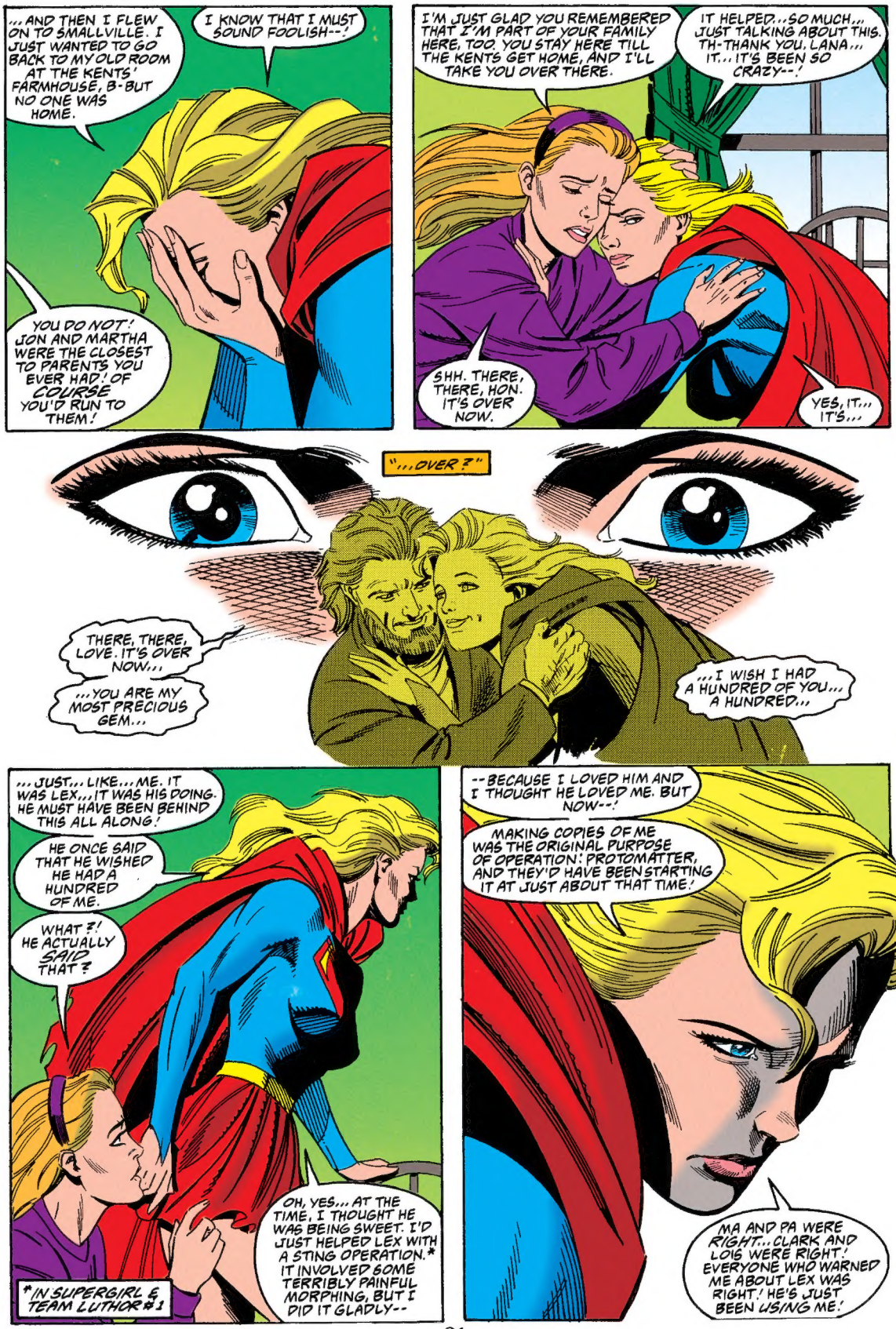
"HAPPERSEN HAD SAID THAT THE GESTATION CHAMBER WAS THE MOST SECRET PART OF ADIRONDACK-ONE.

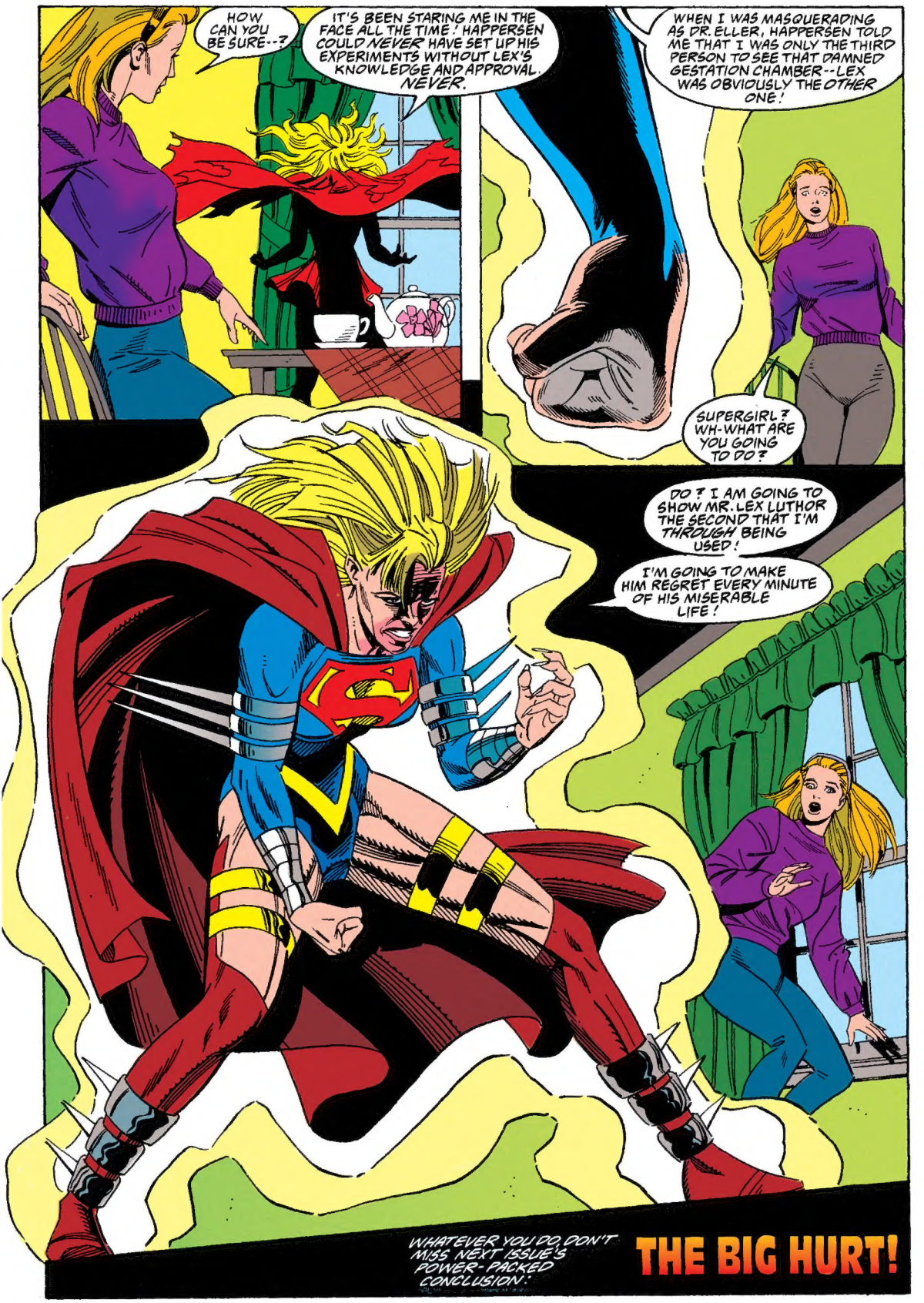
"IF I LEVELED THE CHAMBER, THAT SHOULD DESTROY OPERATION: PROTOMATTER.

"I STARTED SMASHING EVERYTHING IN SIGHT.

"NO ONE WAS GOING TO GROW ANOTHER SINGLE SUPERGIRL!


"I BLASTED THINGS UNTIL I WAS NUMB.
"I JUST STOOD THERE... COVERED IN OOZE...SHAKING! ALL I WANTED TO DO WAS GET OUT OF THAT PLACE AND THROW UP.
"THEN I HEARD SOMETHING...
"...IT WAS ONE LONE REMAINING EGG.
"I SAW AT ONCE THAT THIS WASN'T ANOTHER 'SUPERGIRL.'"
LEX?!
"FOR A SPLIT SECOND, I WAS AFRAID THAT MAPPERSEN HADN'T LIED ABOUT LEX'S HEALTH... THAT LEX WAS ILL, THAT HE WAS HERE UNDERGOING SOME STRANGE TREATMENT."
LEX! OMIGOD, NO! I--!
"BUT THEN H-HE...IT... REVERTED TO RAW PROTOMATTER AS WELL.
"THAT'S WHEN I LEFT.
"I GOT OUT OF THERE AS FAST AS I COULD. I FLEW FIVE HUNDRED MILES BEFORE I STOPPED TO THROW UP..."


...AND THEN I FLEW ON TO SMALLVILLE. I JUST WANTED TO GO BACK TO MY OLD ROOM AT THE KENTS' FARMHOUSE, B-BUT NO ONE WAS HOME.
I KNOW THAT I MUST SOUND FOOLISH--!
YOU DO NOT! JON AND MARTHA WERE THE CLOSEST TO PARENTS YOU EVER HAD! OF COURSE YOU'D RUN TO THEM!
I'M JUST GLAD YOU REMEMBERED THAT I'M PART OF YOUR FAMILY HERE, TOO. YOU STAY HERE TILL THE KENTS GET HOME, AND I'LL TAKE YOU OVER THERE.
IT HELPED...SO MUCH... JUST TALKING ABOUT THIS. TH-THANK YOU, LANA... IT... IT'S BEEN SO CRAZY--!
SHH. THERE, THERE, HON. IT'S OVER NOW.
YES, IT... IT'S...
"...OVER?"
THERE, THERE, LOVE. IT'S OVER NOW...
...YOU ARE MY MOST PRECIOUS GEM...
...I WISH I HAD A HUNDRED OF YOU... A HUNDRED...
...JUST... LIKE... ME. IT WAS LEX... IT WAS HIS DOING. HE MUST HAVE BEEN BEHIND THIS ALL ALONG!
HE ONCE SAID THAT HE WISHED HE HAD A HUNDRED OF ME.
WHAT?! HE ACTUALLY SAID THAT?
OH, YES... AT THE TIME, I THOUGHT HE WAS BEING SWEET. I'D JUST HELPED LEX WITH A STING OPERATION.* IT INVOLVED SOME TERRIBLY PAINFUL MORPHING, BUT I DID IT GLADLY--
*IN SUPERGIRL & TEAM LUTHOR #1
--BECAUSE I LOVED HIM AND I THOUGHT HE LOVED ME. BUT NOW--!
MAKING COPIES OF ME WAS THE ORIGINAL PURPOSE OF OPERATION: PROTOMATTER, AND THEY'D HAVE BEEN STARTING IT AT JUST ABOUT THAT TIME!
MA AND PA WERE RIGHT... CLARK AND LOIS WERE RIGHT! EVERYONE WHO WARNED ME ABOUT LEX WAS RIGHT! HE'S JUST BEEN USING ME!


HOW CAN YOU BE SURE--?
IT'S BEEN STARING ME IN THE FACE ALL THE TIME! HAPPERSEN COULD NEVER HAVE SET UP HIS EXPERIMENTS WITHOUT LEX'S KNOWLEDGE AND APPROVAL. NEVER.
WHEN I WAS MASQUERADING AS DR. ELLER, HAPPERSEN TOLD ME THAT I WAS ONLY THE THIRD PERSON TO SEE THAT DAMNED GESTATION CHAMBER--LEX WAS OBVIOUSLY THE OTHER ONE!
SUPERGIRL? WH-WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
DO? I AM GOING TO SHOW MR. LEX LUTHOR THE SECOND THAT I'M THROUGH BEING USED!
I'M GOING TO MAKE HIM REGRET EVERY MINUTE OF HIS MISERABLE LIFE!
WHATEVER YOU DO, DON'T MISS NEXT ISSUE'S POWER-PACKED CONCLUSION!
THE BIG HURT!

OK C.O.M.P.U.T.O.
novus
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